A Review by Mureus Baker of the Geologleal Survey of Map Making in Alaska-The Claim of the Usited States Sus-tained by Maps and Bosaments,

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11. - The report that the Government of the Dominion of Canada is about to establish postal communication between the city of Juneau, Alaska, and the gold fields of the Yukon River calls striking attention to the fact that the town of Juneau is situated some distance within American territory, even according to the latest official charts of the Dominion Government. If the report be true, it would seem to indicate a decided intention on the part of Great Britain to prosecute its claims to territory in the disputed country. Mar-cus Baker of the United States Geological Surver, who is familiar with the coast line of Alaska and the conditions which exist in that country, has prepared an address for the National Geographical Society giving the history of the dispute over the boundary. He deals with the question from the standpoint of the topographer and describes the principal points at issue and the arguments likely to be brought orward on behalf of the Government of the United States as well as that of Great Britain. Mr. Baker says that the history of the bound-ary question and the diplomatic side of the dispute are so closely allied to the geographical history of the country that they are really a part of it, and that no adequate idea of the exact conditions can be had without a description of the history of map making by Russia, by England, and by the United States.

The history of the map making of this country," said Mr. Baker, " by reason of the many difficulties which the early explorers had to overcome, is most interesting. In 1725 all the neighborhood of what is now the State of Oregon north of the Arctic Ocean was a blank as far as correct topography was concerned, and was filled by the map makers and engravers of that time with headless monsters and other strange beasts which their fancies suggested as the probable occupants of that territory. At that time it was not known whether the continents of Asia and North America were united or separated. On the Asiatic side it was rumored among the Cossack outposts on the Siberian frontiers that there was a land beyond the peninsula of Kamchatka. Peter the Great, then insula of Kamchatka. Peter the Great, then Czar of all the Russias, with that desire to extend the knowledge and possessions of his country which distinguished his reign, organized an expedition with all the means then known to science for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not the continents of Asia and America were united. This first expedition was placed under the command of Ivan Ivanovich Bering, who set out in 1725 with his small party of men to walk across Siberia. This march from St. Petersburg took him two and a haif years, at the end of which time he reached Okhotsk, on the Okhotsk Sea, where he and his party set about building two ships for their expedition. When the ships were completed they sailed around the southern extremity of Kamchatka, and went north and northeast through what is now known as the Bering Sea, passing finally through the strait at the northern extremity, which also bears Bering's name. Aithough this strait is not more than forty miles wide, for some reason Bering did not see the continent of America, but passed through, believing that the land to the east was at a great distance. He sailed from there north and west, following the land as far as Cape Serdze, where he turned and returned to Okhotsk with a short report and description of his vorage and discoveries. From Okhotek he walked home again, reaching there about 1731.

"At home in St. Petersburg, however, they Czar of all the Russias, with that desire to ex-

as far as Cape Serdze, where be turned and returned to Okhotsk with a short report and description of his voyage and discoveries. From Okhotsk he walked home again, reaching there about 1731.

"At home in St. Petersburg, however, they were not satisfied with the results of this first expedition; he had raised more questions than he had settled, so it was arranged that another expedition should be sent within a short time. Here begins the second and memorable voyage of Hering. He marched again across Siberia to Okhotsk, where two new vessels, which were christened the St. Peter and the St. Paul, were bailt and completed in 1739. After be had completed the work of supplying his ships and preparing for an extended cruise, he salied early in the summer of 1741, himself in command of the St. Peter and Capt. Chirikof in command of the St. Peter and Capt. Chirikof in command of the St. Peter and Capt. Chirikof in command of the St. Peter and a capt. Chirikof in command of the St. Peter and Capt. Chirikof in command of the St. Peter and Capt. Chirikof touched the coast of the were separated by a storm and never me saain. Capt. Chirikof touched the coast of the interests of England and Russia in the treaty by which Russia and Great Britain was formed for the diplomatic purposes of most moment were it is been also and some distance and sent was an in the space, came a cance full of Indiana, who shook their spears at the ship. Capt. Chirikof departed, leaving his unfortunate shipmates to their face, and he never saw them again. Berling's vessel was in an unfortunate shipmates to their face, and he never saw them again. Berling's vessel was in a unfortunate shipmates to their face, and he never saw them again. Berling's vessel was in an unfortunate shipmates to their face, and he never the sailed in and out among his crew. He sailed in and o while there his ship was blown ashore and wrecked, and Bering died shortly after. The results of this cruise, however, were taken to St. Petersburg by Chirikof, and the Academy of Sciences of that city about 1750 published a map giving the results of Bering and Chirikof's explorations. This map, copies of which were sent to England and subsequently reproduced there, was, as may be imagined, not at all correct. The locations of the high headlands of the two continents, although placed in their procer places, were not at all correct as to general shape, although the approximate longitude and latitude of the innortant points on the coast were recorded with some care. Bering Sea, with was called the Sea of Anadir, was very small and the location of the archipelago and to relative sizes and shaper of the Islands were most innecurate.

which was called the Sea of Anadir, was very small and the location of the archipelago and the relative sizes and shaper of the Islands were most inaccurate.

"It was this map, however, which was fellowed by Russia and Great Britain for a period of forty years. At the end of that time, or in 11-18, Capt. Cook was sent out by the English Government with two ships for a careful exponation of the entire northwestern coast of the American continent and parts of the northeastern coast of Asia. The energy of this expedition was stimulated by reports of the possible value of parts of the country, and so the English Government equipped Capt. Cook with all the scientific implements and other means in its power in lisure an accurate reproduction of the coast line. Capt. Cook was an excellent navigator, and the results of his work back the hext great step forward in the map making of Alaska. The work which Capt. Cook did was probably more extensively copied than the results of any one explorer had every been. Cook succeeded in tracing the outlines of North America and established for the first time the separation of Asia and America on a firm basis. A map was made of the northwest coast from the neighborhood of han Francisco north past Bering Strait to ley Cape, on the north coast of Alaska. This map, although in some cases neglecting detail, has not been substantially changed as far as the general outline goes, in the recent maps of the Canadian towernment and those of the Constand Geodetic Survey of the United States. He was accompanied on this expedition by George Vancouver, who afterward continued the exploration and topographical work. Cook was killed shortly after this at the Sandwich Islands, but the rejults of the expedition for the exploration and topographical work. Cook was killed shortly after this at the Sandwich Islands, but the rejults of the exploration and topographical work. Cook was killed shortly after this at the Sandwich Islands, but the rejults of the exploration and topographical work. Cook was kil

gone up some of the Alaskan fiders, or canal, as they are now known, in the hope of finding a way to the Atlantic.

"Although the expeditions of Bering and Capt. Cook have a large bearing on the present dispute between this country and Great Britain, it is to the subsequent work of Capt. Vancouver that we must turn for a careful study of the subject, for the maps of George Vancouver, being at the time the latest and most authoritative, were the identical ones used in the Convention at St. Petersburg in 1825 between the representatives of the governments of Great Britain and Russia which settled, or should have settled, the question of the boundary between Alaska and the Dominion of Canada. Sefore Washington was half through his first form Vancauver was ordered to a double mission on the west coast by the British Government; he was not only to find out the outline of the coast, but was also vested with some discretionary movers in the settlement of some questions of dominion in what is now the State of Washington between the Governments of Great Britain and Spain. The work of ham making was carried on in two vessels, the Discovery and the results were punished in 1798 in three volumes, quarto, with fifteen or twenty maps. Two of these lave an important bearing on the particular region over which there is now dispute.

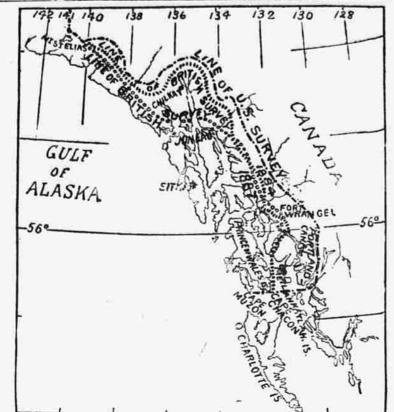
"As he was ordered to trace out the coast line, Vancouver disregarded outlying islands so agon as their insular character was discovered. So, unfortunately for the purposes of the discussion now at hand, one of the most important points in the question of dominion, in the light of legal phraseology, remains most heartifully indefinite, although the evident intention of the Commissioners at the Convention of 1825, from the standpoint of the United States, appears to be sufficiently eleant to warrant the stand taken by this Government in regard to this particular particular particular particular works. The southernment in regard to this particular particular to the coast.

"The southernment point of

Island might possibly be two islands, subsequent exploration has proved this to be the case, and the southernmost point of Prince of Wales Island, according to the maps of to-day, is a different point from the southernmost point of the Prince of Wales archipelago on the maps of Vancouver. The British Government is figuring from 'the southernmost point of the island' as it is to-day, while the United States are figuring from 'the southernmost point of the island' as it appeared on the man of Vancouver upon which the Convention in regard to the boundary in 1825 cased an agreement.

"The diplomatic history which led to this vexed question is as follows: In 1821 the Czar of Russia issued a ukase declaring that all of the north Pacific Ocean from northern Japan on the Asiatic side to the present southern boundary of Alaska (Dixon entrance) was Russian territory, and warned all foreign vessels not to venture within 100 miles of the coast unless under stress of weather. This action on the part of the Russian Government created some surprise in the diplomatic circles of Great Brittain and the United States, but it was not until later that any definite action was taken by those Governments. The brig Pearl of Boston was seized by one of the Russian vessels, a freet of which had kebt the Alaskan coast closely patrolled. The United States immediately protested against the section of the Russian Government, as did Great Brittain, the vessels of which had been molested more or less. The result of these protests was that three years later, in 1824, convention was entered into between the United States and Russia by which Russia receded from the position she had taken and granted the United States agreed to make no settlements to the north of it. Of course Great Britain, seeing the privileges the United States had obtained by this convention of 1824, also presented her case to the Russian Government with a view to forming a

features of the country on the British side. In addition to this, Fort Tongass, a post to the west of Portland Canal, but to the east of the British line of claim, has been occupied by a military post of the United States without dispute. There is a sentimental side, too, to the preservation of the disputed dominion, which is best illustrated by the story of William Duncan, a missionary of the English Church, who went to the Northwest to work among the Indians. The Government of British Columbia invited him to go the strong stockaded poet called Fort Simpson. But Duncan, declining their offer, went out and built himself a cabin among the Indians. There he proceeded in his own way, after the canons and forms of no church, to teach and civilize them. Although ordained in the English Church, instead of teaching them the Lord's Prayer ne showed them how to make soap. They became a clean race and learned how to get along by themselves, finally stopping their porchases at the British stores. Of rourse the traders hated Duncan. They called him a missionary for revenue only. Things went on in this way for a term of years until there was sufficient talk in that portion of the country for Duncan's name to be sent east. The matter reached the cars of the Bishop and after a while he went to see Duncan, and found that Duncan had brought his Indians up in ignorance of the forms of the Church. He found that Duncan had even excluded wine from the sacrament because the Indians heard of this they became greatly excited: they believed in Duncan an insight into the value of work as a factor of civilization. They therefore in a body objected to Duncan's removal. Duncan considered the matter for a while and then came to Washington to see the President of the United States. President Harrison received him kindly and heard his story with sympathy, but he told Duncan, who asked for a small grant of land



geographical limits herein set forth, to wit: The
eastern limit is the line of demarcation between
the Russian and the British possessions in North
America as established by the convention between Russia and Great Britain of February,
1825, and described in articles III and IV. of
said convention, in the following terms:

"Commencing from the southerumost point
of the island called Prince of Wales Island,
which point lies in the parallel of 54 degrees 40
minutes north latitude, and between the 131st
and the 133id degree of west longitude meridian
of Greenwich, the said line shall ascend to the
north along the channel called Portland Channel, as far as the point of the continent where it
strikes the fifty-sixth degree of north latitude,
from this last-mentioned point the line of demircation shall follow the summit of the mountains situated parallel to the coast as far as the
point of intersection of the 141st degree of west
longitude of the same meridian; and finally,
from the said point of intersection, the said
meridian line of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the Frozen Ocean.

"IV. With reference to the line of demarcation Isid down in the preceding article, it is
understood:
""First—That the Island called Prince of

meridian line of the 141st degree, in its prolongation as far as the Frozen Ocean.

""IV. With reference to the line of demarcation half down in the preceding article, it is understood:

""First—That the island called Prince of Wales Island shall belong wholly to Russia [now, by this cession, to the United States].

""Second—That whenever the summit of the mountains which extend in a direction parallel to the coast from the 56th degree of north latitude to the point of intersection of the 141st degree of west longitude shall prove to be at the distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the limit between the British possessions and the line of coast which is to belong to Russia as above mentioned (that is to say, the limit to the possessions ceded by this convention) shall be formed by a line parallel to the winding of the coast, and which shall never exceed the distance of ten marine leagues therefrom."

"If you will look at the map you will see the matter clearly." continued Mr. Baker. "As I have said before. Vancouver's business was to make a map of the crast, so that what he did of the archipelago, though accurate as far as it goes. was very moomplete. Gen. R. D. Cameron of British Columbia, who examined the treaty for his flovernment, has rendered the opinion that the British line should go directly front from the 'southermost point and he says. It is obvious that, you can't necessary. It is obvious that, you can't necessary. It is obvious that, you can't necessary portland Channel, the craver, are algably an error." Gen. Cameron of British Columbia, who examined the treaty for the words portland channel, or Canada, as it was originally and properly named, out of his consideration. According to the view of the United States, he would have used to be a support that the words proceeding northward as to out out the words proceeding northward as to out out the words Portland Channel, or Canada obes and Geodetic Survey as well as the obtained with the process of the said line shall ascend to the no

of unbiassed logic the matter would seem to be proved beyond question.

"There are several points more in regard to this southern portion of the dispute which should be brought out. The purchase of Alaska by the United States was made in 1867. In 1868 Great Britain sent a surveying party to Portland Canal for the purpose of surveying the line along the channel and the topographic

of thirty-five miles or ten marine leagues. From the ocean. Prof. Baker says that to attempt to follow accurately according to the provisions of the convention the winding of the coast would be to meet insurmountable difficulties.

Great Britain's line of 1887 differs so far from the line of 1884 as to cut off the heads of several of the important inlets, including Lynn Canal and Glacler Bay. It is said that this action in 1887 on the part of the Government of British Columbia was due to an intention to run a line of the Capadian Pacific Rallroad up into the Northwest, and that some point was desired in that direction for an outlet to the sea. The Lynn Canal is a navigable body of water, with excellent harbors, and would be most desirable for the purposes of a Canadian rallway terminal. Whether or not the map making of 1887 was due to such an intention it is, of course, impossible to say, but the fact remains that the British line, while taking the conformation of the coast is near enough to the ocean to cut off the heads of many valuable navigable inlets. International law recognizes the fact that Government ownership of property shall extend a distance of one marine league to sea, this being based on the former supposed length of gunshot. In this contention Great Britain has cut off the heads of inland bodies of water much wider than six miles. Mr. Baker deals in what he has said only with the portion of the dispute relating to the Pacific boundaries, and there is besides the discussion in regard to the boundary at the point where the gold washings are carried on every season. If the 141st meridian mentioned in the ready of the conditions of the mouth of Forty Mile Creek, where the gold washings are carried on every season. If the 141st meridian mentioned in the ready of the condition of the mouth of Forty Mile Creek, where the gold washings are carried on every season. If the 141st meridian mentioned in the ready of the property be adjusted by arbitration.

Mr. Baker asys that the best maps to be now when th

LABOR IN LATIN AMERICA.

THE OCCUPATIONS, PAY, AND CON-DITION OF THE PEONS. Central American Brickmakers and Tile-

makers - Dress, Houses, and Food - A Sugar Factory on the Isthmas-How the Parmers Live-The Coffee Plantations-Independence of the Laboring People.

This is to tell some of the facts about the workingmen-the peons-that were observed, and may at any time be observed, by a traveller who will look without prejudice during journey in Central America. The Yankee workman who thinks his lot, though not perfect, is much better than that of any other workmen in the world, will find here something to think about. It is worth his while at least to consider what his standard of excellence in this matter is and to compare it with that of the dusky-skinned peon. The producing industries of Central America are so few in number that there are not many opportunities for direct comparison between workmen of a kind in the two countries. But, for instance, if a man is a brickmaker, or a cowboy, or a farm laborer, or a boatman, or a house builder, or a distiller, or a hotel porter, or a street cleaner, will be lead a more desirable life where potatoes and apples grow and snow flies, or in the shade of the palm and the orange and the banana? And those who for any reason have concluded that the average peon is a loafer who swings all day in his hammock, leaving his wife to support the family, may find here something worth considering, also.

One may begin with brickmaking. Central

and so on. When these thin rectangles of clay were partly dry they were lifted up and put on half-round formers, much like the logs the men in the woods had used. Square tiles for floors were partly dry they were lifted up and put on half-round formers, much like the logs the men in the woods had used. Square tiles for floors were formed as in the first process for roof tiles. The men worked as swiftly while at it as men in a Yankee yard would do, but there was no foreman around to give orders or find fault when one of them stopped to roll and smoke a cigarette. They put in eight hours a day, but recause of feast days and saints' days they did not average more than five days a they did not average more than five days a week. The dress of the workman consisted of the suitar, and saing songs on the streets of Teguciapia for a living. A cowbby was not so long ago President of Costa Rica, and one of the most beautiful statues in memory of a tarefooted zeon. Something was to Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica and one of the most beautiful statues to the memory of a tarefooted zeon. Something was of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica and one of the most beautiful statues to the streets of Teguciapia for a living. A cowbby was not so long ago President of Costa Rica, and one of the most beautiful statues in memory of a tarefooted zeon. Something was of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting coffect trees. Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the company of the Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of Costa Rica who have grown rich by planting the peons of

ican peons as a frolic. There are places, for instance, where one can see every part of the making of a corn crop at one time. On the plains of Oaxaca. Mexico, the traveller sees ploughing, planting, cultivating, and harvesting all in one day. The implements of agriculture would be very properly scorned by a Yankee farmer. The ploug made of a crocked root is in common use. The beam of this ploush is a long pole that is lashed firmly to the yoke of the oxen that drag it. The ploughman guides the plough with his right hand and prods his cattle with an iron-pointed goad held in the other. When this method of ploughing is compared with the gang ploughs dragged across the Sacramento Valley by four teams of strong horses, the Oaxaca farmer seems ridiculous. The Sacramento ploughman turns twenty times as much ground in a day, and does it much better. But whether the Sacramento ploughman gets as much pleasure out of life as the one in Oaxaca is a question easily answered. He does not.

The Oaxaca farmers live in villages now because they had to do so h former days for the sake of defence against Indians. But the custom came over from Spain. The Spanish-American farmers live in villages now because they had to do so h former days for the sake of defence against Indians. But the custom came over from Spain. The Spanish-American people is entirely suited to life in villages. They so daily from the village to their fields, often several miles distant, when cultivating them. Such a trip would be considered a terrible waste of life. The farmers and their families go trooping out of the village together. They so to their daily work as Yankee gap to the pleasure of life. The farmers and their families go trooping out of the village together. They so to their daily work as Yankee farmer, but to the Spanish-American people is entirely suited to life in villages. They so do their daily work as Yankee for or the pleasure of life. The farmers and their families go trooping out of the village together. They so to their daily work as

late the possession of the United States. The same and the Court was existed and force with existed and the court district was existed and forced with barried city. The first year of that I was was in the world between the court of the cou

Six and reproduct the common amount to dee working of the common amount to dee working of the common amount of the

taught, and because foreigners with new, if not always praiseworthy, ideas are stirring up the people, great changes are making there.

"I have been in your country," said Gen. J.
M. Aguirre, as we rede down the trail from Tegucigalpa toward the Bay of Fonseca, "and of appreciate all the great luxuries of the country. I hope to live even long enough to see many of them in my own country, but I hope that the natural inclination of my people to procrastinate may not be wholly lost. I want to see newspapers and books in their hammocks—do you understand me?"

JOHN R. SPEARS.

JOHN R. SPEARS. OLD-TIME KENTUCKY ORATORY.

The Powerful Talk of Bates of the Gro-

tesque Figure and Wenderful Voice.

From the Courter-Journal. Speaking of the political campaign jus closed, an observant gentleman said: "Per-haps there has been more political stump eloquence heard in Kentucky this campaign than ever before, and relatively as much as in 1860, when there were four electoral tickets before the people, and representatives of three of them actually on the stump. At the risk of being classed a fogy, I must say that there is no such popular eloquence now as there was in the long ago. W. C. P. Breckinridge falls short of Thomas F. Marshall, Senator Lindsay falls short of Elijah Hise, and Senator Blackburn falls short of William T. Willis. There were giants in those days, because there were occasions for them.
"But, speaking of stump speakers, I wish

to relate an aneodote which has the merit of truth, if nothing else. It was in 1856, I believe the exact date is not important, for it was about that era-James P. Bates, then of Glasgow, and later of Bowling Green, made a tour of Kentucky, delivering speeches in advocacy of the Democratic cause. He was no ordinary man; he possessed marvellous individuality, great ideality, a keen sense of justice, and

great ideality, a keen sense of justice, and superb mental and physical courage. The lines in his homely face were strongly enough marked to attract the attention of the most unobservant, and his tall, slender, and not ungraceful form rendered him conspicuous in any gathering. But his voice was the crowning endowment of Bates as an orator. It was commanding, musical, magnetic, and the most inspiring imaginable.

"On the tour I speak of he had an appointment to speak at Harrodsburg, Mercer county, and handbills announcing the event had been posted in that town weeks in advance of the date. There resided at Harrodsburg an intense Whig, Thomas Martin, who had formerly lived in Barren county, and though he hated Bates's politics, he knew the capabilities of the man. He knew that Blue Grass people, as a rule, had a very poor opinion of the Pennyrile, and did not think anything very excellent could come out of as pronounced a Pennyrile county as Barren. So Martin, when he rile, and did not think anything very excellent could come out of as pronounced a Pennyrile county as Barren. So Martin, when he
found Bates was to speak in Mercer county,
began to herald him as one of the leading orators of the State, he would say. 'Just wait
until Col. James P. Bates gets here; he'll show
you what eloquence is.' His words were received with incredulity and even with derision,
but he persisted, and finally he succeeded in
arousing the curiosity of the whole community,
and a splendid audience was assured Bates upon
his arpearance.

ceived with increduity and even with derision, but he persisted, and finally he succeeded in arousing the curiosity of the whole community, and a splendid audience was assured Bates upon its atpearance.

"At last the day arrived, and with it Bates. Martin and about a dozen other friends were sitting in front of the tavern—there was no hotel then—and about 11 o'clock in the form noon they saw approaching a tall and uncount figure, almost grotesque in garb—a soiled dien duster, a soiled stovepipe hat, soiled trougers that had 'climbed' nearly to the knees, exposing a pair of 'blue-mixed,' home-knit, ya.'n socks, loosely covering spindle shanks, and just above shoes—untied—that were rusty as last year's ploughshare. All this bestride an old flea-bitten gray mare, lathered with sweat, for the day was scorching hot. It was James P. Hates.

"He rode up to the tavern, and before he dismounted be halloed out in that voice that no man who ever heard it ever forgot it: Tom Martin, how are you? I am glad to see you, for your and enjoyed his evident embarrassment. He answered Bates by shaking him by the hand and leading him to the hotel bar, where both took 'hog-drivers.' He then went out and took Hates's saddlebags off the old gray, carried them inside, and had the best room in the house put in commission. Bates's shirt was not immaculate, and Martin fished out from the saddlebags a clean garment. He sent out for the town barber and had his friend decently shaved, his clothes brushed, shoes polished, and hat smoothed.

"Bates complained of being very tired and anxious for an hour's rest, and was fast asleen on the bed 'efore Martin had finished arranging his wardrobe. Martin went down stairs, and here he was unmercifully guyed by his friends and acquaintances of both parties, but his only answer was: 'Go and hear him; go and hear him, centiemen, and you'll change your time.' They all saud they would not miss it for any consideration. Upon the ringing of the first tavern bell Martin took another 'hog-driver' up to Hates, w

the broceed to that behalf, shearly overthowing with people, many of them drawn from
idie curiosity to hear what sort of talk such an
odd-looking old codger would make.

"Bates ascended the judge's stand and
opened with the stereotyped 'Fellow clitzens.'
His former aspect was changed. His eyes, his
manner, his voice, were those of the naturemoulded orator. He knew two things—the law
and political issues like the master he was. Those
who came to mock remained to appland, and
for two hours he held bis audience entranced.
Tom Martin was the happiest man in Mercer
county that night. Hates proceeded on his
way, and at Lebanon, in Marion county, he had
an experience very like that at Harrodsburg.

"He was not a practical politician. He was
too impolitic for that. He was no electioneer:
he was too blunt for that. His ambition was
to attain a seat in Congress, but the only time
he was nominated was when his election was
hopeless. It was in 1855, and his speeches
against Know-Nothingism that rear are yet
eulogized in the traditions of the old third district. He was elected to the Legislature, and
when the spavined old State office of President
of the Board of Internal Improvements was yet
existent, he was nominated for it because of
his transcendent power on the stump.

"After the war he was frequently a candidate for office; but a new generation had appeared that knew not Bates. His mind was unimpaired and he was in political accord with
the great majority of the people of Kentucky
and of the Third district; but he was too blunt,
too plain spoken, too little of a wire-puller to
succeed in a Convention."

MUSIC ON THE EAST SIDE. SONGS THE THING WHEN JIMMY

CALLS ON MAMIE. The Accordion No Longer Popular Sentia

ments East Siders Like Bressing Wille -An Evening Call on One of Macy's Dolls, "Poor, little, soul-rasping, tune-rending instroment," is what Judge Duffy once called it. but the common name for an accordion is the tenement-house plane. It has seen its best days on the east side. The mixed-ale sociables, the four-story birthday parties, and the affairs given in honor of Mamie's company may go on as lively as ever, but not with the aid of the accordion. At on time it towered away above all other musical instruments used on the cast side but to-day even in Corloar's Hook accordions are as far behind the age of aurobarps and zithers as hoopskirts are behind bloomers When the music of stringed instruments bas

came popular on the east side, singing pushed dancing aside, and the demand for songs bedancing aside, and the demand for songs became so great that a dozen publishers tied up their dance music plates and began printing music compositions that had words set to them. Of the many songs printed only a few become popular—probably one in every two thousand, of these the sentimental ballads about mother and home catch the east side music lovers, who now and then may favor a comic song. Nowadays when Jimmy calls at Mamie's house the scene is much different from what it used to be. The girl's mother sits in the rocking chair talking to the woman next door about the wealth of Jimmy's folks, and Jimmy picks the autoharp strings while Mamie sings one of her favorites. The old man, smoking a clay pipe near the window, removes the pipe from his mouth long enough to say:

"Mamie, sing some of the old ones! Give us that one where the father makes the mistake in killin' the poor man that wan't doin' a bit av harm when it was thought to be a fight. Yer know what I mane—give us that wan."

"The Fatal Rehearsal?"

"That's the wan—the fate at rehearsin'. Sing it, Mamie."

Then Mamie begins and never stops until she has finished three verses and the choruses, as follows:

A father sat watching his children at play, On the beach a' the close of a hot summer's day,

A father sat watching his children at play,
On the beach at the close of a hot summer's day,
Tag was their game, a boy and two girls;
His far'rite, the youngest, with long golden curls,
As qui tily reclining, his soul filled with joy.
He watched the strischase the mischlerous young boy,
A smile on his face, so good and so kind,
These thoughts of the future then passed though his
mind:

mind:
CHORUS.
When she becomes a lady, my sweet little girl.
Will her face be half buried in soft, golden curis;
Will her cheek have a dimple, her eye be as bright,
Will she then be as happy as she is to night?

long years have passed by, the father is gray; His fav'rite has married and is living away; Fled from her bome, an actor she wed; The blow stunnd the father, they thought he was The blow stunn u the husband is bad;
He hears a false story, the husband is bad;
Your child is unhappy, he'll soon drive her mad.
Then came through the mail a letter one day,
And when he had read it he fainted away.

Father forgive me, for I've caused you pain;
Will you take your daughter to your heart again;
You know not how I've missed you, rather you were
dead;
Oh, please come and see me, were the words he read. Next morning, quite early, he's off for the train:
His dear child be would fold to his heart once agains;
Soon at her home, he starts up the stair.
His ear then is pierced by a cry of despair.
Sieps quickened by anger, he reaches the floor,
From whence came the cry, and breaks open the doors;
Half crazy with rare, he kills with a chair
The man who was dragging his child by the hair.

Then down upon the florestal the faithful young wife, Kissing the dear, dead husband she loved more than life.

"Father," she moaned, "I'm dying; you've broken my heart; harry and I were only rehearsing our part."

heart:
Harry and I were only rehearsing our part."

Mamie's pal, who works in the paper box factory with her, may drop in during the evening, and join in some of the songs after coaxing on the part of the old gentleman, who says:

"Why don't you sing, Miss McManus? Yer mother was as good a singer as there was in Enneskillen. D'yer know. I remember—"

"That'il do with yer." breaks in the old lady; "let the gerrul sing if she wants, and if she don't, don't be bothering her. Stop wer blatherin:"

The old man puffs vigorously at the pipe, and after that he is silent. Miss McManus, in the mean time, is lost sight of, because other visitors have arrived. Barney has dropped in with his wife, who is a cousin of theirs, and the woman down stairs has come up just a half second, and won't sit down for she has to go out right away. But she doesn't go. She is one of the last to leave. Miss McManus is sitting on a low chair in the corner, behind Mamie. She is hoping the old man will again invite her to sing, for she has come prepared with a two-cent ballad sheet, and abe's granger and come down fine. But the old man hers granger and wenders. come prepared with a two-cent hallad sheet, and she's got a new one down fine. But the old man falls to speak.

Barney glances over at Miss McManus and sees that she is looking at the songster.

"Sing something, Miss McManus," says Bar-ney.

"Sing something, Miss McManus," says Barney, "Yes, sing something," says Barney's wife, Miss McManus coughed three or four times, and asks Jimmy if he knows "Th' Sunshine of Paradise Alley," "Why, cert." says Jimmy, beginning to play the melody. First it's too high, then it's too low for Miss McManus's voice, but fluily Jimmy gets a key, and Miss McMaus says:

"Filtry it, but you musn't mind if I breaks down."

down."
All join in the chorus even the old man, who puts his pipe on the window sill and braces himself for the occasion: Ev'ry Sunday down to her home we go, All the logs and all the girls they love her so; Always jody, heart that is true, I know, She's the sunshine of Paradise alley.

All the lors and all the giris they love her so;
Always joly, heart that is true. I know.
Sice the sunshine of Paradise alley.

The neighbors all hoar the chorus, and in a few minutes the singing fever has entered every house on the block.

Snitzer, who toots a cornet in an East Fourth street band, has nothing on for that night, so he is home practising. He tries over some new composition sent to him by a Western publisher who saw his name in the musical directory and took him for a leader. Snitzer has a daughter who saw his name in the musical directory and took him for a leader. Snitzer has a daughter who is a masquerade ball field. She knows from experience that the music condemned by her father is sure to be that which afterward becomes popular, so she keeps up to date by learning the songs which her father throws on the floor. Snitzer's wife has been dead a long time. Probably this may explain why the daughter rigs herself out every Saturday night in a princess costume with bells and spangles and goes to the masquerade ball at one of the enst side halls. There is no one at home to entertain her. Snitzer being engaged in tooting his cornet at Wathalla. Miss Snitzer herself is quite a musician, and every Sunday afternoon she "piunks the zitter" and sings for the other girls who were "on confirmation" when she was there.

Going further up town as night comes on, one hears the tinkling of banjos, guitars, mandolina, zitters, and autoharps. But nowhere is the old accordion heard. Now and then there come the strains of a violin, but singing, singing sverywhere. Many are already practising for New Year's Day. The fellow who drives a delivery wagon for \$6 a week talks to his companions over a game of pool, where they play at two cents a cue, and tells them about his girl. "She is one of Macy's dolis," he says, in bragging of her beauty. Then he invites some of the boys around to her house on Wednesday night, and one of them shocks the doll's mother by singing something like this:
If you're not in the rashion you'd

hair. Their divisions that and their waists are so small, if they so on like this, they will have none at all: If they so on the this, they will have none at all: If they all wear bloomers, how shall we know them whether they re men?

Bloomers, bloomers, that word is on every lip;
Bloomers are advertised to never fade or rip.
Whether they wear them or whether they don's,
They'll please themselves, no doubt;
The boys will love the girls the same with blooms
or without.

They are wearing our coats, they are wearing our hats, They're wearing our shirts, also our cravate. They're wearing our coltars, they're wearing our outline. They're wearing our coltars, they're wearing our outline. Perhaps they're wearing our coltars, they're wearing our coltars. Perhaps they will take our tobacco and outline. For woman is woman, we'll love her no test. No matter in what style she chooses to dress; She'll be the chief boss, and we will keep house, she'll be the lion and we'll be the mouse.

She'il be the ilon and we'll be the mouse.

When this has been sung another fellow springs something about the "Cop's Lament." and another warbles about Casey and Cal.shan cutting off Darby Flynn's whiskers at Muruhy's wake. Then "Buck" Somebody agrees to pay for a pint of beer if Skittles 'il go for it. They refer to the transaction as dressing Willie, or rolling the rock, but never any more as rushing the growler, as they used to say in the good old accordion days.

"I'll dress Willie if you go out for it," says Skittles. Finally another fellow goes out for the first one. Eyerybody drinks, and all insist upon the doll singing something. The beer is beginning to affect the doll, so that she is full of sentiment.

"I'll any. 'Blue, th' ball softly there's him.

beginning to affect the doll, so that she is into vesentiment.

"I'll sing 'Ring th' hell softly, there's (hio) crape on the door,'" she says, and then in a husky voice she sings:

Some one has gone from this strange world of ours, so more to gainer its thorns with its flowers. No more to linger where subbeams must fade. Where on all he auth death's fingers are laid:
Weary of minding iffe's hitter and sweet.
Weary with paring and never to meet;
Some one thas gone to the bright goiden shores.
Ang the beil softly, there's crape on the door.
All join in the chorus, as follows:

All join in the chorus, as follows: Weary with mingling life's bitter and sweet, Weary with parting and never to meet, home one has gone to the bright gotten shore. Ring the bell softly there's crape on the noor.

Ming the bell softly bere's crape on the door.

The doll repeats the chorus, singing alone. When she finises the song her beau goes around the circle of chairs and wakes up his companions who have fallen asleep. They button up their overcoats, say good night, and start away. The lover remains behind and has a tustle with one young fellow who refuses to be disturbed from a trunk in the corner.

"Lemme alone, I tell yer; lemme alone!" The doll goes over and coakes the sleeper to go home. He wakes up and starts out singing "Ring the Bell Softly. There's Crape on the Door." The lover linkers behind to whisper words of love to the doll, the sweetest of all mustic to the ear of an east side belle.